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THE LOST SHEEP.

De massa ob de sheep-fol',
 Dat gua'd de sheep-fol' bin,
 Looked out in de gloomerin' meadow,
 When de long night rain begin,
 An' he say to de hiahlin' shepa'd:
 "My sheep, is dey all brung in?"

"Oh!" den say de hiahlin' shepa'd:
 "Da's some dat's black an' thin,
 An' some, dey's po' ol' weddahs,
 But de res' 's all brung in,
 Da's some dey ain't no 'count noway,
 But de res' done all brung in."

Den de massa ob de sheep-fol',
 Dat gua'd de sheep-fol' bin,
 Go down in de gloomerin' meadow,
 Wha' de long night rain begin,
 An' he le' down de bah's ob de sheep-fol',
 Callin' sof: "Come in! Come in!"

Den up fru de gloomerin' meadow
 Wha de long night rain begin,
 An' up fru de splashin pit-pat
 An' up fru de pieahcin' win',
 De po' los' sheep ob de sheep-fol'
 Dey all come, gaddahin' in;
 To de las' po' sheep ob de sheep-fol'
 Bleatin', dey all come in.

PEACE NOVELS.

Of M. Chatrian, recently deceased, the twin author with M. Erckman—it would hardly be too much to say that no Frenchman has done more to enable his countrymen to see and understand the horrors of war. "The Conscript," "Waterloo," "The Siege of Phalsburgh" and other stories were the joint productions of M. Erckman and M. Chatrian. Those who remember the charming simplicity of language with which these books are written, and yet, with all the wonderfully vivid descriptions of the terrible scenes therein recorded, and what is still more to our purpose—the moral pointed throughout, will not be likely to have forgotten them; and those of our readers who were not then in our ranks, and would like to know the frightful realities of conscription, would do well to purchase the books referred to, especially as they can be had in English at a trifling cost.

MONEY COST OF SAVING OR DESTROYING MEN.

The following is taken from General Booth's "In darkest England" and is his answer to those who object to the cost of his great scheme for rescuing the outcasts of Great Britain. We have reduced the pounds to dollars for the convenience of American readers.

"What!" I think I hear some one say, "five millions of dollars! How can any man out of Bedlam dream of raising such a sum!" Stop a little! A million may be a great deal to pay for a diamond or a palace, but is a mere trifle compared with the sums which Britain lavishes whenever Britons are in need of deliverance if they happen to be imprisoned abroad.

The King of Ashantee had captive some British subjects—not even of English birth—in 1869. John Bull despatched General Wolseley with the pick of the British army, who smashed Koffee Kalkallee, liberated

the captives, and burnt Coomassie, and never winced when the bill came in for \$3,750,000; but that was a mere trifle. When King Theodore of Abyssinia made captives of a couple of British representatives, Lord Napier was despatched to rescue. He marched his army to Magdala, brought back the prisoners, and left King Theodore dead. The cost of that expedition was over \$45,000,000. The Egyptian Campaign that "smashed" Arabi cost nearly \$25,000,000. The rush to Khartoum, that arrived too late to rescue General Gordon, cost at least as much. The Afghan war cost \$105,000,000.

Who dares then say that Britain cannot provide \$5,000,000, to rescue, not one or two captives, but a million, whose lot is quite as doleful as that of the prisoners of savage kings, but who are to be found, not in the land of the Soudan, or in the swamps of Ashantee, or in the mountains of the moon, but here at our very doors?

Don't talk to me of the impossibility of raising \$5,000,000. Nothing is impossible when Britain is in earnest. All talk of impossibility only means that you don't believe that the nation cares to enter upon a serious campaign against the enemy at our gates.

When John Bull goes to the wars, he does not count the cost. And who dare deny that the time has fully come for a declaration of war against the social evils which seem to shut out God from this our world.

"MILITARISM."

REV. ABEL STEVENS, D. D.

As Gladstone named it, militarism is a species of insanity. They show that "within the last three years, the six great powers have expended \$4,000,000,000 for military purposes, and that nearly 10,000,000 of men are in barracks or liable to be called into service, and for the maintenance of which the masses are taxed."

Pause here a little; for you must pause and ponder, in order to appreciate at all these really stupendous figures. Can it be possible that this is an exhibit of the civilization of the nineteenth century? That this provision for mutual slaughter, this greatest expenditure of the revenues of States, drawn from the suffering, industrial millions, is an actual fact? And (most astonishing) a fact of modern Christendom? Can it be that this greatest expense, by far, of government, in Christian lands, this immense extortion from the earnings of the common people, is for mutual destruction under the name of self-defence? Have we, alas! reached this result, after nearly twenty centuries under the religion of the Prince of Peace? Have not the "ruling classes" been infected with a species of demoniacal infatuation? And is it not high time that the despoiled people should arise, and, in the name of their God and Saviour demand a cessation of this madness?

BE THYSELF.

By thine own soul's law, learn to live;
 And, if men thwart thee, take no heed,
 And, if men hate thee, have no care,—
 Sing thou thy song, and do thy deed;
 Hope thou thy hope, and pray thy prayer,
 And claim no crown they will not give.

—Our patriotism can and ought to be as evident and effective in times of peace as of war.—Rev. F. G. Clark.